

Nine-Dragon 981

Chapter 981: The Divine Art Relic

Just as expected, the inspection showed that the amount of Purple Cloud Vital Energy obtained by the Purple Cloud Palace students was indeed enough to rouse the jealousy of others.

Ten of the students who had been inspected had at least three whiffs of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy, while the strongest, Gu Taixu and Lü Chuyi, were yet to be checked.

“Yi-er, let us look at yours,” the True Man of the Purple Cloud said with a smile. He was especially benevolent toward Lü Chuyi.

Lü Chuyi fetched her Purple Cloud Vital Energy, but there were only two of them. In other words, she had only robbed one person.

“Why is there only one whiff?” True Man questioned, still smiling.

Lü Chuyi face reddened as she replied, “I think that it’s enough to rob from just one person. There’s no need to ruin others’ future.”

Her words pulled at Su Yu’s heartstrings. She really was the Lü Chuyi whom he had known.

The True Man smiled and shook his head as if he was assured about her yet powerless to control her. He looked over at Gu Taixu. Everyone’s gaze followed his. Gu Taixu was the strongest individual of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, so the amount of Purple Cloud Vital Energy he obtained was something to pay attention to.

“Needless to say, Senior Brother Gu will surely be the champion for the Purple Cloud Secret Realm this time.” a pretty female student cast him a longing look.

“Right, Senior Brother Gu has been the champion every year, there’s no doubt.” A male student from the Purple Cloud Palace was smiling bitterly, yet respectful at the same time.

Without any expression on his face, Gu Taixu tapped on the top of his head, and a mass of dazzling violet light flickered slowly. “Ten whiffs!” many people exclaimed. In such an environment, it was difficult enough to find just one person, let alone rob them of their Purple Cloud Vital Energy. Acquiring ten whiffs was truly an exceptional performance. However, the students of the Purple Cloud Palace all looked placid, as if they did not find it unusual at all.

“Senior Brother Gu was held up by the giant puppet that turned up suddenly; otherwise, based on past experience, he could have at least gotten 15.” A female student tried to justify his performance, but it never occurred to her that others had been held up as well.

The True Man of the Purple Cloud flashed a smile of satisfaction. There couldn’t be any more suspense, now that he had gotten ten whiffs of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy in merely half a day.

The Red Blood Palace was up next.

Compared to the 16 other factions, students of the Red Blood Palace surely had greater performances, but they were at a disadvantage when compared to the Purple Cloud Palace.

Many had only robbed one whiff of Vital Energy and had hidden until the end of the Fengyun Great Assembly. There were not many who had robbed two to three whiffs, only ten people or so, and so far no one with more than four whiffs of Vital Energy had appeared.

“I remember, you have the surname Bai, and your name is Shanliang, right?” The True Man of the Purple Cloud walked up to Bai Shanliang and smiled. In contrast to the other students, his attitude toward him was rather unusual.

Bai Shanliang laughed. “It’s my great honor that the True Man knows me.”

When everyone focused on him, his usually pallid face was extraordinarily florid, the redness almost gleaming through the white of his skin. Combined with his handsome face, he appeared remarkably charming, attracting looks of interest from many female students.

“Haha, show us your Purple Cloud Vital Energy,” the True Man of the Purple Cloud said.

Bai Shanliang nodded with a smile, and a mass of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy materialized above his head. It was far less spectacular compared to Gu Taixu’s, but better than the others nonetheless.

“Five whiffs of Purple Cloud Vital Energy?” Many were astounded. This was the person who was in second place after Gu Taixu.

Among those who were eliminated, five geniuses were lying on the ground, whimpering with green faces as they spluttered white froth. They glowered at Bai Shanliang from afar, with eyes full of contempt and hatred. Their faces told stories of their tragic experiences, and how Bai Shanliang used the most shameless, despicable means to poison their entire team.

“Not bad,” the True Man of the Purple Cloud said in praise. If one mastered the poisoning techniques well, it was very suitable for killing enemies in a broad area.

The True Man looked at the remaining people.

Gongsun Wuxie had gotten two whiffs of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy, whereas Senior Sister Tianyu had obtained four whiffs. Bing Wuxin had got six whiffs of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy, which stupefied many.

The True Man nodded to compliment her, then his gaze settled on Bing Wuqing, and some complex emotions flashed through his eyes. “Bing Wuqing, how about you?” True Man asked.

Bing Wuqing was as gentle as the calm water as she tapped lightly on the top of her head, revealing two whiffs of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy. One of them belonged to her, while the other one was stolen.

“Only one?” The True Man of the Purple Cloud was slightly surprised. As a strong opponent who had defeated Lü Chuyi and the first Heaven Ruler of the Red Blood Palace, she had only gotten one whiff of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy. It was a jaw-dropping surprise.

Bing Wuqing flashed a tender smile. "Yes, with Junior Brother Su here, no matter how hard I tried, I would never be able to rival him, so why waste the effort?"

Her words stunned many people. Did she, the strongest individual of the Red Blood Palace, truly think that Su Yuxian's cultivation was greater than hers? Was that possible?

Gu Taixu could not help but look dispassionately at Su Yu, his brows slightly creased.

Many other people glanced at him too. This fellow who has saved the day at the final juncture, how much Purple Cloud Vital Energy could he have gotten?

Su Yu smiled, and a huge mass of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy naturally materialized above his head. A mass of glaring violet splendor appeared before everyone's eyes. "Twelve whiffs!" Someone exclaimed. The violet splendor that was even more magnificent than Gu Taixu's had all eyes on it.

"How is that possible?" People of the Purple Cloud Palace could not believe the final result. Even the True Man of the Purple Cloud was slightly stunned. Obviously, he had not expected that Su Yu would get that much Purple Cloud Vital Energy.

Only two people understood.

One of them was Senior Brother Liu. He had painstakingly procured three whiffs of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy, and when they were added to his own he had four whiffs altogether. All four had been plundered by Su Yu.

The other one was the puppet that controlled the giant. He had used such vastly strong power to acquire seven whiffs of the Purple Cloud Vital Energy, and in the end, all of them were taken away by Su Yu.

Mo Tianxuan's eyes shone with delight. Su Yu had given her another surprise without her even realizing.

The True Man of the Purple Cloud was stunned for a moment before he collected himself and said, "Twelve whiffs! Master Su, you really took me by surprise!"

In the past Fengyun Great Assemblies, Gu Taixu was always the one in the first place, yet an outsider had replaced him this year. The people of the Purple Cloud Palace, and Gu Taixu himself, did not look very pleased.

"True Man, shouldn't you present a reward to my student?" Mo Tianxuan was half-smiling.

The look on the True Man's face was slightly unnatural. "Right, that's right." Conspicuously, even the True Man of the Purple Cloud was rather reluctant to give away the reward for the champion. The reward had belonged to Gu Taixu.

"Erhem, everyone, the Fengyun Great Assembly has come to an end. Based on our past custom, the champion will be qualified to comprehend the divine art for a day," the True Man of the Purple Cloud said, "Now, congratulations to our Master Su for receiving this opportunity."

Divine art? Su Yu thought he had heard it wrongly. What is that?

At that moment, the True Man spoke, "The Great Assembly is over. Students can rest on the Third Summit while waiting to be summoned for the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. Elders, please make the proper arrangements for them."

Once he had finished speaking, he glanced at the people in charge of the factions. "Those of you in charge, I'm afraid we'll have to properly discuss the matter regarding the puppet just now."

Everyone nodded. Their students had nearly been sacrificed too. How could they allow the true murderer to escape?

When Mo Tianxuan passed by Su Yu, she spoke through telepathy, "Stay here and don't go anywhere, I need to talk to you later, alone."

Another talk? Su Yu could not help but ponder on what Mo Tianxuan meant.

Most people had followed the elders of the Purple Cloud Palace to return to the Third Summit to rest, but many had stayed behind too.

"Master Su, forgive me for my carelessness, I didn't recognize you previously, so I've come to greet you specially. I'd like to know if you have time? Our great senior brother would like to meet you." A faction student under the jurisdiction the Red Blood Palace had come forward to chat with him. He pointed at the tall, well-built youth behind him.

Su Yu scowled slightly. The incident just now had indeed made him famous. Previously he was merely Master Su that no one regarded with any importance, but now he had become a popular figure that many wanted to get to know.

"I'm preoccupied with some matters, so I'm unavailable for the time being. Please forgive me." Su Yu rejected him tactfully.

Beside him, Gongsun Wuxie was far less gracious than he was. With disdain, she said, "Cheh! Which faction has such great honor to invite my brother Yuxian over?"

The student who had invited Su Yu to meet his senior brother looked awkward. It wasn't that his great senior brother did not want to take the initiative to come over, but he was reluctant because Su Yu was surrounded by many strong individuals.

His great senior brother thought the chance of an audience were slim but was unwilling to embarrass himself, so he sent him to come and give it a try. Such an outcome was totally within their expectations. He left rather reluctantly, and the hesitant people around them immediately banished the thought of doing something similar. The crowd dissipated gradually. In the end, only those of the Red Blood Palace were left.

Su Yu had helped the Red Blood Palace secure its reputation twice. As a student of the Red Blood Palace, he naturally felt a sense of pride.

Many who used to dislike Su Yu let go of their displeasure and took the initiative to step forward and greet him. What they were most concerned with was certainly Su Yu's true capacity as they kept

testing him. But Su Yu kept things strictly to himself, so not much useful information was divulged. With the small talk over, one by one they went back to rest.

“Junior Brother Su, congratulations! The divine art at the Purple Cloud Palace is far more effective than it is for the common people.” Bing Wuqing walked up to him. Her fragrant aroma arrived before she did.

Divine art? Su Yu was very curious about what the divine art actually was, but Bing Wuqing only flashed a light smile before brushing past Su Yu. She was reluctant to speak more about it.

Gongsun Wuxie cast a hostile look at her back, and said quietly, “Brother Yuxian, never be tempted by this woman! She’s not a good woman who speaks what she thinks.”

Su Yu already knew that. This woman was a master at scheming, which made Su Yu despise her. She was always calculating and plotting, even during the adventure in the secret realm. With her ability, what was so difficult about acquiring the Purple Cloud Vital Energy? The reason she had only stolen one was to reserve her capacity so that no one could decipher her real background.

“I understand,” Su Yu said, and shot a look at Bing Wuxin subconsciously, “Are you alright?” He had not seen her in the secret realm, which was rather worrisome.

Bing Wuxin turned her head to the other side and snorted. “Just go and care about her. Why ask me?” She was still bothered by Su Yu’s relationship with Bing Wuqing.

After thinking for a moment, Su Yu retrieved the crystal gel and said, “This thing may serve you some benefits.” Su Yu had a leaf that contained one-tenth of the Mortal Fairy’s Strength, so he did not need the crystal gel. Gongsun Wuxie’s cultivation would always remain at the ninth-grade fairy stage due to the immortal spiritual medicine inside her, so the crystal gel was useless to her as well.

An unnatural look flashed in Bing Wuxin’s cold eyes. “Humph, this was given to you by the True Man of the Purple Cloud. Why are you giving it to me?” Bing Wuxin asked, but then her gloomy face brightened up all of a sudden. She looked happier than she had in a long time. She hadn’t realized that even her voice had turned lively.

Gongsun Wuxie pouted her small mouth. “Brother Yuxian, I want it too,” she said.

Chapter 982: Who’s the Bully?

Bing Wuxin raised her eyebrows and snatched the crystal gel away with her jade-like hand. Before she could think, the crystal gel was already on her palm. Bing Wuxin’s pretty face was slightly reddened with panic, and she pretended to be cool. “I changed my mind!” she said. She leaped into the Void and took flight.

“Junior Brother, congratulations on getting the beauty. I wish you a happy marriage,” Bai Shanliang said with a smile, “When the two of you get married, remember to invite me to the wedding. Of course, as your most respected senior brother, I’m more than willing to help you manage the gifts presented by the guests.”

Get lost! Su Yu only had two words for him.

“Brother Yuxian, I was right, wasn’t I?” After Bai Shanliang left with the smile still on his face, Gongsun Wuxie twitched her lips, looking cunning. Whether openly or secretly, she had always been matchmaking Su Yu and Bing Wuxin, helping Su Yu to win Bing Wuxin’s heart. Now, the more Gongsun Wuxie acted like an enemy to Bing Wuxin, the quicker their relationship blossomed.

Su Yu’s eyes were filled with worry. He didn’t care if Bing Wuxin was still there anymore.

“Wuxie, listen to me.” Su Yu looked into Gongsun Wuxie’s eyes seriously and inhaled a light breath, uncertain about how he should speak to Gongsun Wuxie about it. Would she think that he was cheating on her and Bing Wuxin’s feelings?

Gongsun Wuxie flashed a sweet lovely smile. “Yes, Wuxie is very willing to be a chatterbox for Brother Yuxian.”

After some hesitation, Su Yu said, “Wuxie, I’ve never told anyone about this. You’re the first. I hope you can pass it on to Bing Wuxin when you have the chance.”

Gongsun Wuxie was smiling at first, but now her eyes shone brightly and her face grew serious.

“In fact, my real name is Su Yu, this you have been told. What you don’t know is that I came here from another world. In that world, I have a sworn student and a close female friend, who had followed me to the Central Prefecture. We encountered danger and have been separated ever since. I’ve sent people to search for them, and there’ll probably be news very soon.”

As he spoke, Su Yu paid attention to Gongsun Wuxie’s facial expression. Her face had grown even more solemn, which made Su Yu feel deeply apologetic. Perhaps, Gongsun Wuxie thought that Su Yu had been deliberately keeping it a secret for so long.

“I have no intention of forming relationships with other women besides them. As for Bing Wuxin, it’s merely a coincidence. In the future, you don’t have to matchmake us anymore, otherwise at the end of the day, it’ll only hurt her feelings,” he said. Su Yu gave a deep sigh and prepared himself for a telling off as he looked at Gongsun Wuxie, whose face was becoming more grave.

But after a long while, Gongsun Wuxie still had not said anything.

As he sighed, Su Yu said, “That’s all I have to say. I hope you find a chance to talk to Bing Wuxin about it.”

What surprised Su Yu was that after a long pause, Gongsun Wuxie blinked and asked, “That’s all?”

Su Yu was slightly stunned. “Yes, I’m done with what I wanted to say.”

Gongsun Wuxie appeared rather puzzled. “That was what you’ve wanted to tell me?” As the young cliff master of the Severed Fairy Cliff, she had seen numerous wives of her father. Women who depended on him were as numerous as a cow’s fur. In her opinion, it was totally normal for the strong ones to have beautiful women depending on them. She had no problem with that. She could

not help but feel strange when he heard Su Yu talking about the matter with such solemnity and severity.

“Erm, isn’t that important enough?” Su Yu asked, slightly startled.

Bwahaha!

Gongsun Wuxie covered her mouth and laughed. “Hahaha. Brother Yuxian, I kept feeling like you’ve been keeping something from us, which made you hold back your words a few times. Was it all because of this?”

Su Yu nodded, confused.

“Hehe, Brother Yuxian doesn’t need to worry. Unless extraordinarily outstanding, the women in this world would accept the current custom, and Sister Wuxin is no exception,” Gongsun Wuxie said.

Su Yu wasn’t any happier after hearing this and felt even more heavy-hearted. He didn’t want to develop unnecessary relationships with women other than Xian-er and Jingyu. He had already hurt both of them enough when he was swinging back and forth between the two of them, and Su Yu did not wish to do it all over again.

“Wuxie, still, please deliver my message,” Su Yu said sternly.

Gongsun Wuxie chuckled. “I won’t! You do it yourself if you want!” She giggled softly and flew away playfully.

When they were nearing the Third Summit, Gongsun Wuxie’s lips curved upwards. “Hehe, Sister Wuxin is such a proud and dignified woman. How would she allow her man to have another woman? At first, I was worried that Bing Wuxin wouldn’t tolerate me. Now it seems like Brother Yuxian already has women, and there are two of them. Regardless of her wishes, Sister Wuxin has to tolerate it! In that case, if she can tolerate them, she’ll surely tolerate me too. Hehe, what ground-breaking great news.”

“Now I have to keep matchmaking them. Once Sister Wuxin loses control, she’ll certainly work on getting rid of those two women. But she’s alone and lacking a partner, and who else could be that partner beside me, her smart, cute little best friend? Hahahaha, I am just way too smart.” Gongsun Wuxie laughed as she faced the sky, looking like she was the one-and-only choice.

Su Yu, who knew nothing about it, was quietly waiting on his spot.

An hour later, turbulence occurred in the space in front of Su Yu, and a willowy, gorgeous figure clad in a black dress strode out from the seam.

“Caught the real murderer?” Su Yu said with his arms around his chest. He was calm, having quickly noticed the abnormality of the space.

Mo Tianxuan stood floating, and replied indifferently, “No, they were prepared and have left no trails behind. One thing for sure is that the person who manipulated the puppet is one of the sixty of you who have fortunately survived.”

Su Yu sank into deep thoughts. If this person didn't have the second giant puppet to manipulate, he or she would cause no harm even after making it into the Glittering Jewel Wonderland. But what if they did have the second one? Such powerful combat power was not something to be slighted.

"Alright, then what do you want to talk to me about?" Su Yu asked. With Mo Tianxuan, in such situations where there was no one else, he could be open and honest and did not need to refrain from saying anything he wished to say.

Mo Tianxuan laughed coldly, stretching out a hand. "What do you think? My hairpin, give it back to me!"

Su Yu laughed out of anger. "You're taking back the hairpin that you gave me in front of everyone? Aren't you afraid of embarrassing yourself?" What kind of leader was she? Sneakily asking for the treasure that she had given away openly to be returned. The hairpin contained one full-force blow of the All Creations Stage Three Old Monster and was a phenomenal life-saving amulet. Now that it had fallen into Su Yu's hands, why would he return it so easily?

"I want it. Are you going to fight me?" Mo Tianxuan sneered. With a flick of her index finger, a red light flashed in Su Yu's arms, and the fiery red hairpin broke through the air and landed on her palm.

Su Yu was vexed. "You're a shameless woman!!"

Mo Tianxuan's style of handling matters truly baffled Su Yu. Any other woman who wished to uphold her reputation would never commit such an act.

"How dare you scold me? Kiddo, I've put up with you enough today! Tang Ling and Liu Zhi got ousted because of you. I haven't settled it with you yet," she said. "And you accepted the True Man of the Purple Cloud's reward despite my objection, totally ashaming me. Asking for the hairpin back isn't too much. Now you're insulting me, you won't be forgiven!"

She snapped her fingers. All of a sudden, Su Yu's buttocks felt as if they were being pricked by needles, making him whimper and grimace in pain.

Su Yu was instantly exasperated. "Awful woman! I'll fight you with my might!"

Upon hearing that, Mo Tianxuan let out peals of cold laughter. "How dare you still speak harshly to me!"

Pow! Pow! Pow!

After consecutively whisking her fingers several times, Su Yu kept groaning in pain as the force grew stronger each time. Su Yu was embarrassed and furious. He had been training for such a long time, and this was the first time he had encountered such a shameless woman. Furthermore, this woman had been oppressing him time and time again. His rage erupted in an instant. "If I don't show you some power, you really will think that I'm made out of mud!"

“You think you can actually afford that? Hahaha,” Mo Tianxuan laughed wildly and uncontrollably. Seeing Su Yu in such a predicament made her feel overjoyed and relaxed like never before.

Just as she was about to continue abusing Su Yu, a ray of violet light suddenly shot out from Su Yu’s left eye, shrouding her. Mo Tianxuan found that her body had fallen into an awkwardly stiff state. Her mind and thoughts were still functioning, but her body felt as if it had been submerged into another time and space. It was a peculiar sensation, like a delay of space and time had happened between her soul and body.

Right at that moment, Su Yu dashed forward and pounced onto Mo Tianxuan. She was in utter shock as she felt her body being crushed by a heavy, masculine figure. She began to panic and felt infuriated. What is he trying to do?

Su Yu sneered and flipped over Mo Tianxuan’s body. He lifted his hand and gave Mo Tianxuan’s buttocks a hard, forceful slam. The crisp and clear slap reverberated through the vacant space above and also rang in Mo Tianxuan’s brain. Her soul shuddered brutally and her eyes were full of shock. She looked bewildered and in total disbelief. Someone had actually smacked her on the backside!!

As the Palace Master of the Red Blood Palace and nearly the first strongest individual after Chenxia, she was actually being pinned on the ground and slapped on the buttocks by someone! Unprecedented flames of shame and fury erupted and shot skywards.

Sensing the murderous intention she was emitting, Su Yu sneered. “How dare you still act fierce!”

Pow!

Another slap from Su Yu.

Mo Tianxuan’s lungs almost exploded with anger. Ashamed and angered, the time seal was broken. She gritted her teeth and said in fury, “I...I...will always stand against you...”

Pow! Pow!

Continuous slaps landed ceaselessly on her buttocks. Pain, accompanied by pangs of numbness, filled Mo Tianxuan’s heart, intensifying her shame and resentment, and her face was flushed with bursts of redness.

After the ninth slap, she felt the weight on her relieved all of a sudden. Su Yu had run away! He had no choice but to run because three breaths’ time was up.

Mo Tianxuan recovered herself and scrambled up immediately. Pangs of stinging pain were shooting through her buttocks, making her stagger and nearly fall. Her face was extremely red with immense flames of shame and anger, which covered her entire face. The incident just now could be considered the biggest humiliation she had experienced in her whole life.

“Su!! Yu!! Xian!!” Mo Tianxuan’s teeth were gritted tightly, almost crushed into pieces. Her long, narrow gorgeous eyes kept radiating intense flames of anger as she scanned the surroundings.

The murderous aura she emitted could be clearly sensed by the entire Purple Cloud Palace, let alone the Second Summit. The people in charge of the factions whose meeting had just been adjourned were in shock.

“What has happened! There’s such a powerful murderous aura!” One of them could not help but shudder.

Murderous auras were stronger if given off by powerful individuals.

“Could this be Palace Master Mo?” Some who were familiar with Mo Tianxuan detected her scent amidst the murderous aura.

The True Man of the Purple Cloud looked somber. Based on his experience of knowing her for a century, despite Mo Tianxuan’s temperamental character, the last time she emitted such strong murderous aura was during the great war between humans and ghosts that had taken place a century ago.

Chapter 983: Distressed and Throwing Up Blood

“Let’s go and check it out. Could Palace Master Mo have found out the true murderer already?” The True Man of the Purple Cloud thought that this was the only possibility.

After his attack on Mo Tianxuan, Su Yu immediately escaped in the direction of the Third Summit. Gradually, he regained his composure as he heard that furious growl unleashed through gritted teeth. Only then did he realize how he had lost his mind just now and what he had done. Not only had he revealed his magical power of time, hitting that woman’s buttocks alone could land him in deep trouble! Su Yu felt his heart go cold as he inwardly scolded himself. With Mo Tianxuan’s temper, she could probably have finished him off then and there! Su Yu couldn’t sit and wait for his death!

Fortunately, at that moment, Su Yu sensed an intense wave of the scents of strong individuals approaching fast. With a move of his heart, Su Yu changed his direction and pounced onto them rapidly. From a distance, he called out to them. “True Man, please act fast! Palace Master Mo is experiencing a fit of ghostly energy inside her, and she’s going mad!”

The True Man of the Purple Cloud didn’t know who was screaming, but hearing the words about the ghostly energy in Mo Tianxuan’s body, his face fell dramatically. “Oh no, there’s going to be havoc!” True Man’s expression changed. He tore apart the space with one hand, abandoning the people in charge of the factions behind him and teleported to the side of the person who uttered the words.

As he strode outside the space and looked at the person, he was taken aback. “How come it’s Su Yuxian?” he thought to himself. But right now, there were other things on his mind. “Are you sure Mo Tianxuan is having a fit of ghostly energy?” he asked.

The incident of Mo Tianxuan being severely hurt by the Extreme Evil Ghostly Energy of the Great Emperor of Ghost Prison a hundred years ago, causing her to stagnate for such a prolonged period of time was not a secret among the All Creations strong men. Nonetheless, no one had ever heard of Mo Tianxuan going mad because of it. If that really was the case, there would be severe consequences. With Mo Tianxuan’s combat power, if she truly went mad, he would be no match for her. Even with everyone’s strength combined, she wouldn’t necessarily be tamed.

Su Yu nodded with total assurance. “Yes, I saw with my own eyes how the extremely pure ghostly energy flowed out from her body. It’s immensely strong and is far purer than the ghostly creature energy of the All Creations Old Monsters.”

The True Man of the Purple Cloud’s face darkened when he heard that. It was no doubt the Extreme Evil Ghostly Energy of the Great Emperor of Ghost Prison!

“You step back.” The True Man seemed to be preparing to meet his greatest enemy.

Su Yu nodded obediently and instantly moved behind True Man.

Before long, the people in charge of the other factions gathered. After learning about Mo Tianxuan going mad because of the Extreme Evil Ghostly Energy, their faces were full of anxiety and dread.

“If that woman really goes mad, is she going to kill us all?” Some of them questioned the True Man restlessly. Mo Tianxuan’s terrifying martial strength left a profound impression in their minds.

The True Man of the Purple Cloud lowered his voice. “Everyone, remember to never strike! We’ll try to communicate and soothe her mood first. After all, if we really strike, erhem, both parties are going to lose,” he said.

Many were speechless. How could that ever happen? Even if all of them joined forces, they would still never stand a chance against Mo Tianxuan. Certainly, they were more than willing to avoid a fight, so everyone expressed their approval.

Just like that, the people in charge of the 17 great factions congregated like they had encountered their strongest enemy. They were all geared up for an intense battle with the “maddened” Mo Tianxuan.

Buzz...buzz...buzz...

Right at that moment, a wave of space turbulence spread through the area. A seam broke apart the space, and Mo Tianxuan stepped out from it clad in a black dress. Her dress fluttered in the air even though there was no wind, and her black hair danced wildly behind her. Her bright eyes were filled with thick, dense flames of fury. She was holding a pitch-black gearwheel in her right hand. It was the worldly-renowned flying guillotine. Mo Tianxuan indeed seemed like she had totally lost her mind and turned into a demonic woman. Even without Su Yu’s exaggerated depiction, the True Man of the Purple Cloud and the others believed him.

“Palace Master Mo, please calm down before you do something you’ll regret.” The True Man was discreet and alert, and he kept glancing at the flying guillotine in Mo Tianxuan’s hand out of the corner of his eye.

He was cursing his fate inwardly. “She has even revealed the supreme fairy artifact of the demonic path, she must really be mad!” he thought.

The other factions were shuddering with terror as well. “He’s right Palace Master Mo, we can talk it out, there’s no need to fight, right?” one of them said.

“Palace Master Mo, please don’t be impulsive, Su Yuxian is such an outstanding talent. He’s rare and hard to come by.”

Mo Tianxuan had come with the absolute will to commit a murder, but she had never expected the True Man of the Purple Cloud and the others, including all the people in charge of the factions to take his side. She was rather taken by surprise. How had Su Yu convinced them all to protect him? Mo Tianxuan knew that there was something strange about it, but as she sensed the Su Yu's presence, intense flames shot up in her eyes once again. She put her puzzlement to one side.

As she scanned the True Man of the Purple Cloud and the others who were stopping her, she laughed in anger. "If you wish to take his side, you're standing against me, Mo Tianxuan! Hand him over right now, otherwise, don't blame me for turning against you!!" The flying guillotine on her palm began emitting a screeching sound and started to rotate slowly.

As they took in Mo Tianxuan's ruthless, uncompromising look, the people in charge of the factions felt their hearts sink. It's over! She really has gone mad!

The True Man of the Purple Cloud bellowed in a low voice, "Palace Master Mo, wake up quickly! If you continue acting so recklessly, we won't be able to just sit and watch!"

It was fine to try and kill Su Yuxian, but Mo Tianxuan's attitude seemed like she was about to succumb to her inner demons and be trapped in a state of insanity. If she decided to commit a brutal massacre, all of the genius students whom they brought from their factions wouldn't be able to escape. All of them would suffer a catastrophic fate.

"Act recklessly?" Mo Tianxuan was enraged beyond words. She had been pinned onto the ground and smacked on the buttocks by this person. Avenging herself for the biggest humiliation she had ever experienced was considered reckless now?

In fact, Mo Tianxuan would usually be able to glean some clues from the True Man's and the others' facial expressions. But right now, the searing sensation on her buttocks kept triggering her nerves, making her lose her usual cool.

"I'm saying this for the last time! Get out of my way, or I'm about to start a bloody massacre!" Mo Tianxuan gritted her teeth, her eyes staring straight at Su Yu as if she was going to tear him apart and swallow him alive.

Su Yu felt chills as he sensed her look at him. Soundlessly, he swallowed his saliva and said in a raised voice, "Seniors, our Palace Master has gone mad! If we don't strike and tame her now, she'll go on a bloody massacre once her demonic nature breaks out!"

The True Man and the others saw that there was no way they could persuade Mo Tianxuan out of it, and they began to look at each other and exchange glances. The only thing that they could think of right now was to initiate the attack, for the sake of themselves and the students of their factions. They had to tame and capture Mo Tianxuan before her demonic nature manifested. Hopefully, the ultimate outcome wouldn't be overly unbearable.

"Attack!" The True Man of the Purple Cloud launched the first attack as if he was faced with his biggest enemy. "Don't leave any space for retaliation. Let's tame her quickly."

Mo Tianxuan was at the peak of her anger, and all of a sudden she heard Su Yu screaming about her going mad. She could not help but feel startled. "Hold on! Who did you say has gone mad?"

In a blurry moment, she finally understood why the people in charge of the 17 great factions were shielding Su Yu from her. This brat was actually spreading a rumor that she had gone mad! Mo Tianxuan felt her vision turning black, and she almost fainted with the intense rage. He was the evil one, and now he was making the complaint!

“Su! Yu! Xian!” Mo Tianxuan growled through gritted teeth.

However, before she could argue further, the True Man of the Purple Cloud and the others charged forward.

“Violet Energy from the East!” the True Man bellowed hoarsely, condensing the All Creations Mighty Force between his palms. The crown above his head revolved very rapidly, crossing the Void and heading toward her.

Frustrated, Mo Tianxuan yelled, “I am not mad!!”

The True Man screamed, “Surrender right now!”

What a joke! What madman would ever call themselves mad?

The others followed closely after True Man and launched their attacks to suppress Mo Tianxuan. Colorful splendor shot forth from all directions, shrouding Mo Tianxuan within.

Mo Tianxuan was extremely indignant. “You are a bunch of idiots!!”

The True Man scowled. “Palace Master Mo, wake up fast!!”

Faced with their joint attack, Mo Tianxuan was confident that she could kill a large number of them. The problem was that she wasn’t mad, and she knew that if she did that, she would certainly inflict harm to the faction influences within her jurisdiction, and would even hurt her ally, the Purple Cloud Palace. Once that happened, the inner conflict of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands would cause all the involved parties to suffer losses, and the Heavenly Knife Region would take advantage of it.

She gritted her teeth and did not use the flying guillotine. She depended solely on her All Creations Mighty Force.

Bang! Bang!

The great charge led by the True Man of the Purple Cloud against Mo Tianxuan truly shattered the heavens and made the earth tremble. The spiritual energies of the world were in total chaos, and the space was torn to shreds. Massive, horrifying seams spat and swallowed, devouring the elements from all directions. The enormous vibration evoked a lot of resonance.

Despite her intrepid character, Mo Tianxuan was unable to fully unleash her potential because of her concern for her opponents. Furthermore, with the attacks from the 17 great factions who had her surrounded, both parties came to a standstill after battling for a short while.

Mo Tianxuan’s entire being was giving off immense demonic energy. She had transformed into a colossal demonic being, holding off the opponents’ siege with both her palms. Annoyed, she exclaimed, “All stop it right now! If I have truly gone mad, I could have killed you all already! Do you want to continue even though you’re wrong?”

The True Man of the Purple Cloud thought for a moment before slowly curbing his All Creations Mighty Force. He had noticed Mo Tianxuan keeping the most dangerous flying guillotine when they were engaged in the fight. This definitely wasn't the behavior of a madwoman.

One after another, the others stopped and stared at Mo Tianxuan with insecure, nervous eyes.

Although it was merely a short-lived fight, Mo Tianxuan had managed to resist their joint siege all by herself even without using the flying guillotine, which truly terrified them.

They had only been speculating before the fight but were not certain that Mo Tianxuan had the ability to destroy every last one of them. During the last century, Mo Tianxuan's power kept approaching the Mortal Fairy level even though she had yet to become one. She just kept gaining strength and growing invincible.

A century ago, the True Man of the Purple Cloud could just about challenge Mo Tianxuan. Now it seemed like if the two of them had an official duel, the True Man would be defeated without a doubt.

"Palace Master Mo, are you sure that you're lucid?" the True Man asked cautiously.

Mo Tianxuan was vexed. "Haven't you understood? You lot have been fooled by Su Yuxian!"

Upon hearing that, everyone immediately stared at Su Yuxian, their faces full of disbelief.

Faced with the looks from the many strong men, Su Yu was cool and honest. He pointed at Mo Tianxuan. "Seniors, do you still have to doubt it? You saw with your own eyes that Mo Tianxuan has suddenly turned mad and was hunting me down. I don't think that Palace Master Mo is clear-headed yet."

Mo Tianxuan's eyes were spitting fire. "Lies!! Believe me, I am going to tear you into a thousand pieces!"

Su Yu shrugged. "I did not lie. If you haven't gone mad, why were you suddenly hunting down a random student like me for no reason?"

The people-in-charge, including the True Man, suddenly realized that this was the issue. If Mo Tianxuan was in full control of her faculties, was it necessary for her to hunt down a junior with such shocking murderous aura? It was hard to imagine that a junior would do something that could cause Mo Tianxuan to lose her mind.

"You know it's because you hit..." Mo Tianxuan's words ended abruptly. Despite her absurd way of handling matters, she was certainly reluctant to talk about the greatest humiliation in her entire life! Moreover, would anyone believe in her? The idea that a ninth-grade fairy had been able to pin Mo Tianxuan, the first after the Mortal Fairy, to the ground and had them hit her buttocks would only convince them of Mo Tianxuan's madness.

After all, with Mo Tianxuan's cultivation, even just one look from her could severely injure a ninth-grade fairy. How could something such as being pinned on the ground and smacked on the backside possibly happen?

The only explanation was that Mo Tianxuan really was mad.

Chapter 984: The Chain of Rules

“What did I hit? Did I hit you?” Su Yu asked innocently.

The True Man of the Purple Cloud and the others shook their heads quietly. Even if Mo Tianxuan wasn't completely mad, she surely wasn't entirely with it

Mo Tianxuan was speechless and couldn't bring herself to speak. She had indeed suffered a massive humiliation, but no one would believe her. Instead they would think that she was mad. This was the very first time she felt such frustration and distress in her whole life.

As she stared at Su Yu from a distance, Mo Tianxuan remained silent for a long time. Her murderous aura was gradually diminishing, and she was returning to her usual calm self.

Mo Tianxuan scanned the people, her voice slightly low and hoarse. “I have momentarily lost control of my emotions. I'm sorry to have seemed like a joke to all of you.”

True Man and the others gave a soft sigh of relief. Many of the people in charge had been sweating in fear. Judging from the situation now, Mo Tianxuan had recovered from her maddened state.

“Everyone, I've calmed down now. At the moment, I have some private matters to discuss with my faction student. Could you please give us some privacy?” Mo Tianxuan asked, putting up a calm and composed front.

Everyone hesitated.

Su Yu had no intention of being alone with her. “True Man, Palace Master Mo needs rest and recuperation, for the sake of herself and us students,” he said.

True Man had the same idea. Before he was certain that Mo Tianxuan had truly recovered, it would be unwise to allow her go out of his sight.

“Palace Master Mo, the Ninth Summit of our faction is called the Summit of Serenity, and it has an unbelievably remarkable ability to calm the heart and mind. When I was troubled by inner demons, I adjusted myself at the Summit of Serenity,” he said. “If you don't mind, we would be glad to accompany you to the Summit of Serenity so that you can recuperate. What do you think?” True Man asked.

Mo Tianxuan was inwardly infuriated. They wanted to take the opportunity to spy on her! Quietly gritting her teeth, Mo Tianxuan shot an ice-cold stare at Su Yu but was subtly blocked by the True Man.

He had a slight frown on his face. “Palace Master Mo, you really need some rest.”

The people in charge were startled as they observed the situation. It seemed like Mo Tianxuan was still in a state of madness.

Mo Tianxuan was filled to the brim with hatred. Su Yu was still making things difficult for her, and now she was being forced to recuperate in order to regain her concentration. As she clenched her fists, Mo Tianxuan was straining to suppress the urge to rush forward and tear Su Yu apart. In a low voice, she said, “Thanks for your kindness, True Man. I'm glad to accept your offer.” The gloom and murderous intention in her words were clear and palpable.

The True Man eyes turned solemn. "Please get going!"

Under the supervision of True Man and the other leaders, Mo Tianxuan headed for the Ninth Summit with great reluctance. Before leaving the Second Summit, she turned to look Su Yu in the eye. Using her All Creations Mighty Force, she delivered a string of ice-cold words tinged with immense hatred. "Su Yuxian! I'm not done with you!"

Su Yu had brought great shame and disgrace upon her, falsely accused her of going mad, and eventually, caused her to be forced to undergo a recuperation. Mo Tianxuan felt bitter indignation lodged in her lungs, which was nearly bursting out of her chest. She would have no way of venting her bitterness if she failed to take revenge.

"Travel safe, Palace Master Mo." Su Yu wore a serious expression and breathed a sigh of relief in his heart.

With the True Man of the Purple Cloud and the various people in charge holding the fort, it was almost impossible for Mo Tianxuan to secretly return and inflict harm upon him. It seemed that his safety was guaranteed as long as Mo Tianxuan's alleged symptoms of madness were still present. As for the future, he would take it one step at a time.

True Man escorted Mo Tianxuan himself, giving his instructions to an elder just before he left. The elder walked to Su Yu's side with a smile. "Master Su, the divine art has been properly prepared. Please come with me." The divine art was the reward Su Yu had received at the Fengyun Great Assembly.

"Elder, dare I ask what the divine art actually is?" Su Yu finally voiced his doubts.

The elder smiled amiably, his tone tinged with a sense of pride as he explained. "The divine art is the treasure that protects the Purple Cloud Palace. It is a relic inherited from a god that contains a remnant of the consciousness of the demised god. If you manage to comprehend something from it, it will serve unimaginable benefits to your Divine Decree," he said.

The fact that Su Yu possessed the Pure Divine Decree was not a secret to the Purple Cloud Palace.

"Gu Taixu managed to refine such vital and pure Divine Decree because he stayed in the divine art all year round. How much you benefit from it totally depends on you," the elder said.

A short while later, Su Yu was taken to a desolate hill. The hill was bald and barren, covered with just a little dogtail grass. Under the thick, dense spiritual energy of the Purple Cloud Palace, such a hill with no spiritual grasses growing on it was unique.

However, Su Yu noticed the hidden waves flickering on the inside of the hill, and a great sense of antiquity came surging out.

Su Yu's pupils constricted as he stared at an ordinary stone on the hill. "Such ancient stone," he thought to himself. At a rough estimate, the stone had existed for more than thousands of years, yet there wasn't a trace of efflorescence on its surface.

The elder seemed to be very surprised. "You can tell the age of the stone? Impressive!" He didn't know that Su Yu had used the Time Retrogradation several times, so his sensitivity towards time transcended that of ordinary people.

“This entire hill was moved back from the god’s ruins. It is said that this hill was the cavern the god used to train in. There was a piece of artwork remaining in the cavern, which was deliberately drawn by the god,” the elder said. “Despite this, the True Man wasn’t able to copy the artwork. But if we dug into the walls, the subtleties would be ruined, therefore the entire hill was moved back! It is because of the presence of that artwork that this hill remains impervious to the erosion of time, and still looks the way it used to.”

The elder then pointed at the foot of the mountain where there was a cave the height of a man. “Get inside, you only have a day. How much you can absorb totally depends on you.”

Su Yu nodded, his eyes shining bright. God’s relic? Gu Taixu’s Pure Divine Decree transcended the past and attained a whole new level, all because of the divine art?

“Dare I ask, elder, how many days did Gu Taixu spend comprehending in the cave?” Su Yu queried.

The elder smiled knowingly. “Do you want to compare yourself to Gu Taixu? Hehe.” He shook his head.

“Oh? Is it classified information?” Su Yu asked.

The elder chuckled. “No, I just think that you don’t have to compare yourself to Gu Taixu. He’s a talent of the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, the most outstanding talent of the present generation. No matter how hard you work, it will be hard to catch up with his mastery of the Divine Decree. If you insist on it, it might cause you distress.”

Su Yu smiled and looked at the elder silently.

The elder was a little nonplussed as he suddenly realized that Su Yu’s eyes were unusually profound. They possessed a kind of depth that originated from the absolute confidence deep down in his soul.

After a short silence, the elder spoke. “The Fengyun Great Assembly is held once every three months, so four times a year altogether. Gu Taixu has been training for twenty years in the Purple Cloud Palace and has always been the champion of the Fengyun Great Assembly. You can work out how many days he has spent training in it,” he said.

The elder didn’t give any more information. He stared intently at Su Yu and said, “I’ll wait for you at the foot of the mountain.”

Su Yu calculated it silently. Eighty Great Assemblies had been held in twenty years. “Has Gu Taixu comprehended for a full 80 days?” Su Yu looked at the cave, the corners of his mouth twitching up into a mysterious smile.

He stepped into the cave. The inner walls of the cave were very ordinary. Nothing on them stood out. As he journeyed into the depths of the cave, he only discovered one artwork carved on the walls. It was the image of a grey-colored little bird, flying up into the wide heavens.

Su Yu stared at the image but could not discern anything unique about it. Neither did he sense any so-called subtleties from it. If it wasn't for the elder's words about it being a divine art, Su Yu certainly wouldn't have paid much attention to it.

However, Su Yu was a man of great patience. Despite the absence of anomalies, he had his eyes pinned on the art, and his gaze never drifted away.

A moment had passed, but everything was still the way it was. Another moment slipped past, and it was all the same. Half an hour passed by, and then an hour.

Su Yu's eyes were starting to feel slightly sore, and he could not help but begin to doubt whether he had missed any steps. Just as he was about to lose heart, all of a sudden he caught a glimpse of something flickering in the image out of the corner of his eye.

It was a fine, subtle flash of light, but it had not escaped Su Yu's eyes. With a glance, he focused on the spot of the light immediately. He only discovered an extremely fine, delicate black dot that resembled a speck of dust amidst the white clouds in the image when he pinned his gaze on it. If it hadn't flickered, it would be indiscernible. The viewer's attention would most probably be captivated by the grey-colored bird.

Upon closer inspection, the small black dot was undergoing subtle changes, but the motion was so subtle that it was invisible to the naked eye.

With a movement of his heart, Su Yu used the power of his eyes immediately, and the small black dot began to continuously expand. When it had grown to a certain extent, much to his astonishment, Su Yu discovered that the small black dot was, in fact, the shadow of a human. The shadow was screaming wildly inside the image, and Su Yu could even detect the shadow's fury with the artwork as the barrier. The shadow was facing toward the grey bird, as if the bird had taken something from him, provoking him.

Su Yu sat in front of the wall of art with crossed legs and operated the Power of Time. He slowed down the surrounding time and space by 500 folds. He synchronized his heart and mind, focusing all of his attention on observing the shadow.

His observation lasted for several hours. The shadow growled for a while and raised a hand suddenly, waving in the direction of the grey bird. He seemed to have stirred up the enigmatic rules of the heavens and the earth. Numerous intangible chains could be seen being born from the Void of the world. They entangled the grey bird.

The grey bird shrieked, and traces of aging began appearing on its body. The luster of its feathers turned dull, its vitality deteriorated, and its flight slowed down. With an ear-piercing shriek from the bird, the chains broke apart. The bird recovered its original state, spread its wings, and took flight into the faraway skies. The broken chains went in all directions, and one crashed toward Su Yu.

It was happening as a part of the artwork, yet the chain seemed like it had leaped out from the artwork and collided with Su Yu's body.

Boom!

In an instant, Su Yu's soul experienced an enormous, intense collision. Excruciating pain shot from the depths of his soul as if the collision had torn it into halves.

Ahh!

Su Yu cried out of agony, his miserable scream reverberating through the space.

Buzz...buzz...

Just then, the Divine Nine-Dragon Cauldron, which he hadn't seen for a long time, appeared. It was trickling with drops of sparkling red liquid, which mingled into Su Yu's limbs and all of his bones. The pain and agony in the depths of his soul subsided gradually.

Su Yu opened his eyes, and a large mass of blood mist spluttered from his mouth. His body crashed into the wall as if electrified. Su Yu wasn't just spitting blood from his mouth: fresh blood was gushing out from both of his eyes, his nose, and his ears.

He had collided with the fragments and broken pieces of the chains inside the artwork from a place 10,000 years away, and now his soul had been shattered by the impact, and his facial organs were spitting blood. Enormous, shocking waves crashed in his heart. What was going on? Even the fine debris could severely injure Su Yu, despite transcending time and space of an eternity!

Chapter 985: The Godly Dharma Portrayal

Su Yu had never come across such a rare and terrifying object before. If this item had come from 5000 years ago, one strike from it would be enough to kill Su Yu, even through the barrier of time and space.

While Su Yu was in this state of stupefaction, wisps of icy coldness spread through his mind as if some unfamiliar information had crept into it.

"Could this be the charm in the divine art?" Su Yu's heart began to beat faster. He could have received a part of the charm hidden in the divine art through being attacked by the debris of the chains.

As he suppressed the agitation in his heart, Su Yu immediately delved into comprehending the charm that had made its way into his mind. The moment he came into contact with it, Su Yu entered a trance-like state in which he felt like he was touching the world, the universe, and the profound mysteries.

This feeling seemed so similar to the "Book of the First Heavens", which also seemed to be brimming with the profound secrets of the entire universe. The only difference was that the "Book of the First Heavens" was broader and more general in comparison, it was like a book which contained the whole world.

Whereas the divine charm delivered through the debris of the chains only made up a fine, subtle part of the heavens and the earth.

Su Yu kept comprehending, and he vaguely felt as if he had touched on something. It was like discovering a flight of steps amidst the midst of a mystery. Just as Su Yu was about to grasp the truth, the blurry haze materialized before him once again. He just couldn't seem to grasp it. The divine charm ended right there.

"What!" Su Yu wasn't disappointed. Instead, he was filled with excitement and anticipation.

Compared to the half-day that Su Yu had lived through, it had only been a few breaths in the outside world. The elder who was outside guarding the cave probably thought that Su Yu hadn't even officially started.

When he observed the divine art once again, the same scene occurred, and the fine debris smashed onto Su Yu again.

Bang!

With an ear-shattering sound, Su Yu sustained severe trauma all over again. However, he didn't even bother to tend to his wounds, before he commenced comprehending the charm imprinted on his mind right away. He was full of exhilaration. The divine charm he experienced this time was totally different from the previous one. It was a whole new sensation.

When he had finished comprehending the charm, Su Yu had an even more palpable feeling of touching the flight of stairs.

"It really is the divine charm!" Su Yu's eyes were filled with a clear brilliance. After being enlightened twice, Su Yu had a vague feeling that his long-stagnated Pure Divine Decree was undergoing some changes. It felt more solid and concrete now, and his understanding of the Pure Divine Decree was more thorough and insightful.

An unprecedented feeling of transcendence shrouded his heart. It was as though his soul had just been invigorated, and a whole new door had opened up for Su Yu.

Before giving it another try, Su Yu tended to his injuries immediately. Two severe traumas had pushed Su Yu's body towards its limit. If he was struck again, his body could perhaps crumble into pieces. However, due to the time constraints he was facing, Su Yu was unable to expend too much effort on his recovery.

All of a sudden, his eyes shone, and Su Yu retrieved a jade vessel which was filled with drops of gleaming liquid. It was the Fountain of Life taken from the hands of Jimu. Each drop of it contained immensely powerful vigor and vitality, which could result in incredibly shocking effects on wound recovery. He had given a bottle away back then, now he still had around thirty drops left.

Consuming one drop at a time was rather wasteful. Su Yu normally took half a drop each time and incorporated wound-healing elixirs into the remedy. When the injuries had nearly healed, he continued his studies.

Moving on, he collided with the chains again and once again received the divine charm. He healed his wounds, and then faced another collision with the chains.

The cycle kept repeating.

By the time sunset came round, a full day had passed. The elder from the Purple Cloud Palace was still quietly waiting outside. Slowly, he opened his eyes and shrugged off the drops of sweat covering his body. He mumbled under his breath, "I guess he will be coming out soon. It's about time that he gave up hope."

Right at that moment, five beams of sunshine materialized out of nowhere above the cavern.

The beams of light coalesced into a blurred, magnificent figure of a human, who had black hair and black eyes, and was clad in a pitch-black cape. It stood tall in the Void, as majestic as the Divine Royal Great Emperor.

A pair of dark black eyes that resembled the Sun and the Moon looked down on the bleak, desolate lands.

The figure was radiating a pitch-dark glimmer from head to toe. Its glow resembled divine light, giving those who bathed in it an urge to worship and pay their respect to it. It felt like they had come face to face with an actual God.

The elder couldn't find his thoughts for a moment, and the next second he was overwhelmed with shock. In a stunned voice, he exclaimed, "The Godly Dharma Portrayal! He has touched on the state of Void Transformation too? That's absolutely impossible! It's only been one short day, yet he has reached the state which Gu Taixu took twenty years to attain!"

Little did he know that Su Yu had comprehended it 200 times under the state of Time Acceleration. Gu Taixu had only managed to do it 80 times.

Moreover, Su Yu was evolving straight to the peak of the Pure Divine Decree, which was something that Gu Taixu had not been able to do. In terms of intrinsic proclivity to enlightenment, Su Yu fell far behind Gu Taixu. However, the world of cultivation only ever prioritized the outcome, never the process.

Inside the cavern, Su Yu had scars and wounds all over his body, making him look like a man of blood. Halfway through his comprehension, the Fountain of Life had already been thoroughly consumed. All that was left for him to rely upon was the wound-healing elixirs, which had far less efficacious impacts when compared to the Fountain of Life. Using them, he could only manage to recover 30 to 40 percent. By the end of his hardcore effort, Su Yu's wound-healing elixirs were completely used up.

Eventually he had no choice but to give up. Fortunately, the divine charm brought about by the collision of the chains was nearly finished as well. If the collision carried on, the divine charm obtained would be repetitive.

Relying upon these divine charms, Su Yu's Divine Decree had entered a whole new level.

His Decree was defiance, which meant he would go against the flow despite all hardships and obstacles.

Defying the unfairness of life, was his Decree.

Defying the unfairness of the mortal world, was his Divine Decree.

Defying the unfairness of the heavens and the earth, was his Pure Divine Decree.

This was the voyage of Su Yu's enlightenment about his Decree, and also the depiction of his entire lifetime.

From fighting against the unjust life to fighting against the injustice of the mortal world, and eventually to fighting against the injustice of the universe, every step that he took was an enhancement of his Decree.

In the Zhenlong world, the universe which he fought against was the heavens transformed by Gu Taixu. Therefore, despite his powerful Pure Divine Decree, it was restricted to a small part of the world only.

But right now, Su Yu vaguely touched on the contours of the universe and the world through the chains. Thereby, his Pure Divine Decree received a sublimation.

With the Divine Decree on Su Yu, unless he was being oppressed by the universe and the world, no mortal objects could ever suppress him anymore. Not even formations and space could. As long as he manifested the Divine Decree, he could defy and break through anything, and his powers would know no bounds!

The only thing that confused Su Yu was the Godly Dharma Portrayal that appeared above his head.

Whenever a living creature comprehended to the state of Void Transformation, a Godly Dharma Portrayal would appear. It was an indication that the Divine Path walked upon by the living creature was close to a God who had already become a divine entity. In other words, the black-haired, black-eyed God who was clad in pitch-black cape had a shocking similarity to Su Yu's Divine Decree.

Right now, Su Yu was more concerned about whether the commotion had been noticed by the elder on the outside, which was very likely. Su Yu did not want to reveal the true nature of his Decree.

If anyone learned about the appearance of another Divine Path prodigy who had got his hands on the Void Transformation Divine Decree, it would bring about a great deal of trouble.

Swish!

Su Yu's eyes flickered as he left the cavern quickly, and the beams of light above his head and the Godly Dharma Portrayal suddenly dissipated.

Seeing Su Yu's appearance and the disappearance of the Dharma Portrayal, the elder finally recollected his thoughts. His eyes shone with a bright light as he said, "Since you are done comprehending, you may return to the Third Summit to rest. I won't be accompanying you, so goodbye."

Su Yu's eyes turned cold. Why would he allow him to leave? "Hold on, elder, I have a question for you."

The elder's face fell. He did not pause and instead he picked up speed, sprinting toward the Ninth Summit with an anxious look on his face. No matter what, he had to deliver the shocking news to the True Man of the Purple Cloud.

As for how the True Man would deal with it, it was none of his business.

Despite the True Man's outstanding magnanimity, the elder was afraid that he wouldn't be able to tolerate Su Yu's existence, now that a student of the outside sanctum had touched on the domain of godliness. There was only one Gu Taixu, and there could only be one! No two majestic Suns would ever appear in the same sky!

Su Yu had considered this possibility as well, and the coldness in his eyes intensified. However, the elder was a ninth-grade Almighty whose body cultivation and speed were far beyond Su Yu's reach, and now he was about to run away.

Right at that moment, Su Yu felt a wave of scalding heat in his arms, and a jade box floated out of them. A concrete Soul Body transfigured from it.

Su Yu stood with his hands behind his back, as the soul figure dispassionately called, "Come back!"

An incredulous scene unfolded. The elder, who had run to the edge of the sky, stopped in his tracks as if spellbound. Then, he flew back on his own. His eyes looked befuddled: he was obviously being controlled somehow.

Su Yu felt surprised. He had actually managed to manipulate the consciousness of a ninth-grade Almighty by saying a single word. What kind of tactic was that?

The elder flew back obediently and stood before Yun Yazi, motionless. The person in front of him was undoubtedly Yun Yazi. Compared to his last appearance, Yun Yazi's soul was even more concrete and solid this time. Not only did his appearance bear a high degree of similarity to that of a living creature with flesh and blood, but even his inner self was indiscernible. Moreover, in terms of ability, he was clearly stronger than he was the last time.

"You have to pay attention to your training on body cultivation." Yun Yazi turned back and cast a look at Su Yu, his eyes filled with joy and pride.

Su Yu was delighted. "Master, you're out of isolation now?"

Yun Yazi gave Su Yu an appraising look from head to toe, and the more he looked at Su Yu, the more satisfied he became.

His face blossomed with a cheerful smile. "You've accomplished such a shocking improvement on the Divine Path; how could I not come out of isolation to congratulate you?"

This was the first time that Yun Yazi had left his isolation and had shown himself because of Su Yu's improvement.

"Haha, it's an over-compliment, Master. It's all because of your strategic teaching." Su Yu made the effort to flatter Yun Yazi.

Yun Yazi shook his head and smiled. "I've never guided you on the Divine Path. You did it because you worked hard by yourself. It has nothing to do with me, and you don't have to flatter me. Doing so won't bring you any benefit."

Yun Yazi had exposed Su Yu's little scheme. Su Yu was speechless. In front of this soul, who had lived for an unthinkable long period of time, no amount of tricks and schemes would ever work.

"You were one step away from touching the Void Transformation Divine Decree. It is a state that only the Gods could touch on, yet you were only a fairy when you accomplished such a massive deed on the Divine Path. I really was wrong back to think that you merely had some soul talents. I never imagined that your greatest gift lay in the Divine Path," Yun Yazi said with a sigh.

When he had first recruited Su Yu as a student, his motive was to exploit Su Yu's soul talents, which was why he had imparted the "Heaven's Son Gazing At Air" technique. However, Su Yu had now revealed his true talent, which was the Divine Path. No wonder Yun Yazi felt rueful.

“The more you cultivate it, the more the Divine Path will keep strengthening until you reach your limit. You have to make good use of it,” Yun Yazi reminded Su Yu.

It was the same as the Heavenly Eyes technique. When Su Yu’s capacity reached the first-grade Almighty, he would lose the potential to strengthen further.

Su Yu was very clear about it. “I understand.”

Yun Yazi’s face was gleaming with a red light. He looked at Su Yu as if he had come across a precious treasure by chance. It made Su Yu very uncomfortable.

“Hahaha, since I’m out of isolation, I’ll guide you on your training.” Yun Yazi was in a bright mood.

Chapter 986: Three Ordeals in 27 Days

Su Yu was delighted. He cast a look at the elder and asked hesitantly, “Master, how should he be dealt with? My improvement on the Divine Path concerning the state of Void Transformation should not be belittled. Once news of it leaks out, there will be a great deal of trouble.”

Yun Yazi laughed. “What’s so difficult about it?”

His eyes flickered once, and the elder awoke in a state of grogginess. When he opened his eyes, he was stunned. “Eh, what happened to me?”

When he saw Su Yu standing before him, he was in shock. “Master Su, when did you come out? Did you see why I fainted?”

Su Yu was surprised, so he glanced at Yun Yazi who was beside him. The elder seemed to have completely forgotten about what had just happened, let alone having noticed that Yun Yazi was standing beside Su Yu.

“His memory of what had just happened has been deleted. As for me, outsiders won’t be able to see me unless I give them permission,” Yun Yazi said.

In the past, Yun Yazi would always shy away whenever someone came near to avoid being discovered. Based on the way he was talking now, it seemed that not even Mo Tianxuan could see him if she were here. They hadn’t seen each other for a long time, and Yun Yazi was far stronger than he used to be.

“Deleting memories?” Su Yu was astonished by matters like this. Based on his knowledge, memories were a part of the soul so deleting memories wasn’t as simple as controlling people. It was a law of the soul, only achievable when the superior state of brilliance was reached. Mortal Fairies were incapable of that.

“A trifle technique of the Soul Path, which isn’t worth mentioning. Once your ‘Heaven’s Son Gazing At Air’ is practiced to a certain level of perfection, you will be able to do it very easily too.” Yun Yazi didn’t seem bothered at all.

Su Yu nodded composedly and turned to the elder. “Senior, I’ve gained a lot, and now I’m going back into peaceful isolation to comprehend it further. Thanks for keeping watch.”

The elder immediately shook his hand and smiled. “Don’t mention it.” Then, he paused for a moment with an unnatural look on his face. He scanned the surroundings and lowered his voice. “Master Su, I hope you can keep my accidental falling asleep a secret. I certainly wasn’t neglecting my duty, I just don’t know how...”

Su Yu laughed. “Don’t worry, elder. I think you’re just weary because of the continuous emergencies that have happened today. How could I bear to see you being punished?”

If the faction knew that he had fallen asleep for unknown reasons at such a critical point of time, the elder would surely have to endure a series of interrogations and punishments from the faction. This was something that he was unwilling to face, and something that Su Yu didn’t want to see happening either.

The elder was remorseful. “Thanks a lot for your understanding, Master Su. I’m beyond grateful towards you. If you have any difficulties in the future, you can come to me for help.”

“That’s my honor, elder.” Su Yu acknowledged him with cupped fists and turned to leave. He returned to his own mansion at the Third Summit. Along the way, he overheard rumors spreading through the crowds, mostly about the secret realm and Mo Tianxuan’s episode of “madness”. Once he learned that Mo Tianxuan was receiving “treatment” at the Ninth Summit, Su Yu felt a lot more at ease.

Su Yu shut the gates tight when he entered the house, and declined every guest’s request to meet up.

“What opinions and plans do you have about breaking through the Almighty level?” Yun Yazi enquired succinctly.

Su Yu thought for a moment and answered, “To be very frank, I was intentionally suppressing my cultivation at the ninth-grade Almighty. In terms of souls, I’ve reached the first-grade Almighty; in terms of Vital Energy, I received a leaf containing one-tenth of the Mortal Fairy’s Strength by chance, which is adequate for me to break through the Almighty. I have absolute confidence in these two aspects. There’s only one thing which I can’t be sure of.”

Yun Yazi asked, “Is it about negotiating the ordeal?”

Su Yu nodded solemnly. “Exactly!”

His ordeal negotiation was different from that of ordinary people. When he came through his ordeal to become a fairy, disastrous flames had occurred, which usually only appeared when one broke through the Almighty level.

Although the Five Golden Light Guards were involved in the scheme, disastrous flames still appeared. Their intervention only served to intensify the flames and added to the danger. This time, the danger involved would most likely be greater, now that he was negotiating the Almighty ordeal.

If he were someone ordinary, it wouldn’t be a big deal. He would be able to prepare well, find a few reliable treasures and obtain protection from an All Creations Old Monster. But Su Yu’s destined ordeal was hard to predict, especially now that he had been enlightened about the divine charm in the broken chains, and had gained a thorough understanding of the world.

Intuition told Su Yu that the catastrophe that was about to befall the world following his ordeal negotiation this time was not to be slighted.

Yun Yazi nodded slowly. "I can put my mind at ease since you're so cautious. However, as usual, I won't give you a hand unless it becomes necessary, but I'll teach you how to negotiate the ordeal."

In the past, Yun Yazi would make it sound like he wouldn't lend a hand even if Su Yu's soul perished alongside his body. But now his tone had changed, and it was clear that he would intervene if it became necessary. One reason for this change of heart was the fact that the perils Su Yu was encountering were getting greater, and Yun Yazi felt it necessary to lend him a hand. The second reason was that Su Yu had gone to great lengths to arrive at where he was today, and the various talents he displayed were tantalizing. Yun Yazi felt reluctant to give up on him.

"It's better to teach one the techniques of fishing than to provide them with fish. I'm all ears," Su Yu replied.

Yun Yazi praised him. "Very well. Although your talents are precious enough, your temperament is what I admire the most about you. Your Almighty ordeal negotiation consists of three ordeals."

Three ordeals? Su Yu felt a lump lodged in his throat.

In the past, two ordeals almost took his life. Wouldn't three ordeals be even more precarious?

"Dare I ask, master, which three ordeals will I face?" Su Yu queried.

Yun Yazi answered quickly. "The first is the ordeal of destiny, the second is the ordeal of people, and the third is the ordeal of relationships. Failing any of them will lead to your death."

Su Yu understood the ordeal of destiny, but what were the ordeals of people and relationships?

"I don't need to elaborate on the ordeal of destiny. Destruction and calamities will befall upon you from the world in natural forms. The ordeal of people is one in which disasters arise from the hostility and conflicts between you and others, whereas the ordeal of relationships involves disasters which you encounter in your relationships."

Disasters arising from hostility and conflicts between me and others? Is it referring to Gu Taixu?

And what about the ordeal of relationships? Who is it referring to? Bing Wuxin, or Gongsun Wuxie?

"Master, are the three ordeals closely connected?" Su Yu asked.

Yun Yazi shook his head lightly. "No, between one ordeal and the next there is an interval of nine days, thus one ordeal in every nine days. Once you successfully make it through the ordeals in 27 days, you'll attain a superb body."

"You'll gain more benefits compared to other strong men who break through the Almighty level. Better still, it could probably help you rise to the level of ninth-grade Almighty in one shot."

Upon hearing that, Su Yu drew in a lungful of cold air. "From ninth-grade fairy, straight to the ninth-grade Almighty?"

"That's right. It only takes one ordeal for the ordinary people to break through the Almighty level. As for you, whose consciousness is full of the humans-defying,

destiny-defying, and nature-defying Divine Decree, three ordeals will befall you because you violate certain rules without even realizing! This means that the enhancement and benefits you're about to reap after consecutively pulling through three Almighty breakthroughs will be beyond estimation."

"Based on what I know at least, the Godly Dharma Portrayal behind you had leaped straight to the eighth-grade Almighty in one shot when he was breaking through the Almighty level. The degree by which you break through will depend on your performance," Yun Yazhi explained. He seemed to recognize the Godly Dharma Portrayal that had appeared behind Su Yu.

Su Yu's eyes were filled with excitement. He would be reduced to ashes if he failed, but if he succeeded, it would be like reaching heaven in a single bound! He was going to experience a thrilling breakthrough for the first time in his life!

"Master, please teach the methods of negotiating the ordeals to me!" Su Yu was overjoyed.

Yun Yazhi laughed as he said, "Don't be anxious, listen as I tell you about it slowly. According to my calculations, you'll have no problem in dealing with the ordeal of destiny on your own, but you'll face great danger in confronting the ordeal of people. I couldn't really calculate it accurately. My only reminder to you is, Feng!"

Feng? As in the "Feng" which meant phoenix? Su Yu made a mental note of it. He would definitely keep an eye on anything related to "Feng" when he underwent the ordeal of people.

"As for the ordeal of relationships..." Yun Yazhi's eyes were worried. "This is the ordeal which I'm most worried about. Since times immemorial, the hardest ordeal among the three-nine ordeals is the ordeal of relationships. Once it begins, you will suffer terribly and have little chance of survival. I can't manage to calculate any of it. You have to seize the opportunities on your own. I can only remind you to follow your own heart."

Follow my own heart? What does that mean? Su Yu was bewildered.

Would the ordeal of relationships really place Su Yu in circumstances that were beyond salvation? Who on earth triggered the ordeal of relationships?

"Since the three ordeals have arrived, running away will be futile. You need to adjust your mental state and prepare patiently, and I will guide you on various aspects of your training before you head for the Glittering Jewel Wonderland." Yun Yazhi consoled him.

Su Yu smiled. "I, Su Yu, have negotiated countless great winds and crashing waves in my life, and I have even prevented the destruction of the world. How could the three-nine ordeals possibly be able to restrain me?"

A vague, indistinct divine charm echoed around Su Yu.

Yun Yazı seemed to have detected it. His eyes shone brightly, and he couldn't hold back his laughter. "Ordeals are a form of restraint as well, and your Divine Path happens to be defiance. All of a sudden, I have the confidence that you're going to pull through the three-nine ordeals."

Su Yu smiled, his eyes full of tenacity and confidence.

"Before the Glittering Jewel Wonderland arrives, I will guide you on different aspects of your training," Yun Yazı said.

He raised a hand and pointed, and the jade box in Su Yu's arms was drawn towards him. Yun Yazı said, "I don't have to tell you what's inside it anymore, do I?"

Su Yu's face grew solemn. This item was taken from the Abyss of Wutong in the Zhenlong continent. It was a treasure left behind by the Cangwu Palm Master, who used to be one of the Five Great Guards of the past Central Prefecture's Emperor, Shen Yichen.

After Shen Yichen's demise, one of the jade boxes was consigned to him.

This jade box had been discovered on the continent by Shen Yichen when he was still alive. It was an extraterrestrial aerolite, and, once opened, it would summon the advent of the Extraterrestrial Demon.

The Central Prefecture's King had used the jade box to plot against Shen Yichen, who had sustained severe, deadly trauma from the Ghost Prison Great Emperor.

After this, the jade box fell into Su Yu's hands because of a random accident. Now, Yun Yazı was finally preparing to open the jade box.

"Master, you intend to let me use the Extraterrestrial Demon within the jade box to practice demonic techniques?" Su Yu's "Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art" had progressed to the fourth dragon, and was stagnating due to the shortage of demonic energy.

Yun Yazı nodded lightly. "I don't need to live by attaching myself to the jade box any longer. This is the most suitable thing for you to train with."

"Master, once this jade box is opened, the Extraterrestrial Demon will be unleashed. What if they fall out of our control?" Su Yu asked somberly. He had no confidence in his ability to tame those ferocious demons.

Yun Yazı laughed softly. "Don't worry. Throughout the years I have long refined the Extraterrestrial Demon in it. Now all that's left inside is pure demonic energy."

Refined? Su Yu vaguely recalled that the Evil God had gradually thrived by devouring the Almighty spirits. Could Yun Yazı have also relied upon the sealed Extraterrestrial Demon inside the jade box to recover such incredible strength? It was the only logical explanation.

"Thanks a lot, Master!" Su Yu was exhilarated. Back then, the mere Demon's Hair had enabled Su Yu to refine three demonic dragons.

Now he had all of the demonic energy of the Extraterrestrial Demon, how many demonic dragons would he be able to refine this time?

The power of the demonic dragons strengthened alongside the number of demonic dragons by geometrical factors, and the power would become more boundless as it progressed towards the end.

If all nine of the demonic dragons were congregated, Su Yu would be confident enough to fight the All Creations Old Monster face to face.

“You keep the demonic energy. It’s not too late to commence training once you’re in isolation,” Yun Yazi said. And then he retrieved a spot of light from between his brows and pressed it into Su Yu’s forehead.

“This is the third level of the ‘Heaven’s Son Gazing At Air’, the Illusionary Soul Realm!”

Chapter 987: Heart of the Puppet

The first stage of the “Heaven’s Son Gazing At Air” was the Soul Changing Realm, the fundamental level of solidifying the soul.

The second stage was the Imperial Soul Realm, in which one could acquire peculiar techniques to manipulate powerful individuals who were superior to the techniques’ practitioner. This had aided Su Yu numerous times.

The third stage was the unknown Illusionary Soul Realm.

“You’ve accomplished Stage Two Top Class, so the Stage Three training strategies should have appeared on the bronze slab by now. If you have time, you can begin comprehending it by referring to my instructions,” Yun Yazi said.

He placed great importance on Su Yu’s “Heaven’s Son Gazing At Air” training. Strangely, Yun Yazi’s Divine Path many years ago wasn’t the Path of Souls. Yun Yazi had obtained the “Heaven’s Son Gazing At Air” from a very mysterious relic and had begun cultivating it under unplanned circumstances.

He prioritized this set of cultivation techniques far more than the Divine Path which he walked upon, so it was obvious how high his expectations were for the Heaven’s Son Gazing At Air.

“Thanks a lot, Master.” Su Yu was delighted. Back when he was training at the Soul Changing Realm and the Imperial Soul Realm, Yun Yazi had never intentionally guided him before. But now that they were at the third stage, Yun Yazi had begun offering his own comprehension for Su Yu’s reference.

With Yun Yazi’s comprehension, Su Yu had the ability to accomplish his cultivation of Stage Three at an unusually impressive rate.

“Haha, you can train in peace. If you encounter any confusion along the way, you can consult me. Before you enter the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, I will make sure you are safe,” Yun Yazi said.

Su Yu was relieved. Not having to worry about his safety would undoubtedly enable him to master these two techniques more quickly.

It was rare that Yun Yazi could guide him personally. Su Yu pondered for a moment, then took out the green, stone slab which had been taken from Jinmu's body.

The stone slab was the core part of the puppet, and contained a wisp of the Mortal Fairy's Strength, which was extremely dangerous. Su Yu dared not to touch it recklessly even now. He did not want to encase it with Vital Energy.

"Master, I have gotten this from a puppet, may I use it to my own advantage?" Su Yu inquired expectantly.

Yun Yazi took a look at it, and his expression became strange. "Oh? Isn't this the Heart of the Puppet crafted by the race of Heaven's Craftsmen? So there's actually such items of that race remaining in the Jiuzhou continent?"

The Heaven's Craftsmen race. This was Su Yu's first time hearing about the race. Could it be one of the eternity's races as well?

"Master, I'd like to know if the eternity's races truly exist in this world." Su Yu voiced the doubt that had bothered him for a long while.

Yun Yazi brooded for a moment before nodding lightly. His tone was rather slow and unhurried. "Indeed, they do."

"Please tell me about it in depth." Su Yu's eyes shone. He had been curious about this for a long time.

However, Yun Yazi replied rather thoughtfully, "Now is not the time for you to know."

"Why, could the eternity's races be some kind of taboo too?" Su Yu was surprised.

Yun Yazi sighed as he said, "No, I just don't want you to see certain unacceptable truths before you succeed in your cultivation. Once your cultivation reaches a certain level, I believe that you'll get to know those truths even without me informing you. But it'll do you only harm instead of good if you get to know them now."

Unacceptable truths? Su Yu's heart brimmed with doubt and puzzlement. What on earth could he be unable to accept? But he accepted Yun Yazi's words. If he didn't want him to know, there must be a reason.

"Yes, I understand. But is the race of Heaven's Craftsmen famous?" Su Yu questioned him further as he stared at the green stone slab.

"On the list of all the eternity's races, the Heaven's Craftsmen race belongs to the top-grade races, and they have unrivaled expertise in crafting equipment, training armies and crafting skills. The Heart of the Puppet is a rather renowned product of the Heaven's Craftsmen race. Almost none of the other races could replicate it. This item is extremely expensive as well. Its price is no cheaper than a fairy artifact."

"I can't believe that it exists in the Jiuzhou continent, and that you managed to retrieve it. You're quite fortunate," Yun Yazi said with indifference.

Comparable to a fairy artifact? Su Yu's heart raced with anticipation.

"How do I operate the Heart of the Puppet?" Su Yu asked.

It's very simple. As long as you have a puppet, you can insert the Heart of the Puppet to the inner compartment of the puppet to activate it, and manipulate it at will."

Su Yu was pleased. "I have a puppet. Please take a look at it, Master, and let me know if it is suitable."

With a movement of his heart, Su Yu retrieved the silver puppet. Previously when the soul created in the inner part of the puppet was destroyed by the Demon's Hair, the puppet itself wasn't damaged in any way.

"And it's a rather rare, form-changing puppet." Yun Yazi could see the puppet's nature at first glance.

The puppet before his eyes was in a blurred state of metal, but Su Yu clearly remembered the silver puppet had three alternate forms. One of its forms was the form of a handsome man. Another form was countless wisps of silver silk which could devour the flesh and blood of every life, and the last form was a humongous silver-colored python.

"The material of the puppet is excellent. It's really suitable for being your helper." Yun Yazi gripped the puppet and caught the green stone slab suspended midair.

Su Yu's face tightened. "Be careful Master! There's Mortal Fairy's Strength hidden in the green stone slab."

Before he could finish his words, a wave of terrifying power shot out from the green stone slab. The catastrophic Mortal Fairy's Strength erupted.

But Yun Yazi was unruffled. He smeared his palm on the green stone slab and the tremor dissipated immediately. The tremor that had been spread out was evened out as well. The outer world did not sense the dreadful tremor at all.

Su Yu was stunned by such a tactic. He totally couldn't decipher Yun Yazi's current state of cultivation.

A mass of flames materialized from the tip of Yun Yazi's finger. It was entirely snowy-white and when it touched the silver puppet, a hole the size of a fist appeared on the puppet's chest with a creaking sound.

Shortly after, Yun Yazi stuffed the green stone slab into the hole. The slab trembled lightly for some time and sank into the puppet like a living thing. The slab emitted wisps of faint space energy to envelop itself.

"Master, what is it doing?" Su Yu asked in shock.

Yun Yazi said, "It's creating a space to hide. This is one of the great strongpoints of the Heart of the Puppet. Once the puppet sustains great damage, it can conceal itself instantly, and keep itself intact."

Creating space on its own? Isn't this something that only the Mortal Fairies were capable of? The realization struck Su Yu as he recalled the wisp of the Mortal Fairy's Strength contained in it.

"Due to the shortage of the remaining Mortal Fairy's Strength, the process it takes to create space will be very slow. It'll take almost a month. You have to wait patiently."

Su Yu nodded, his eyes expectant. "Master, once this succeeds, how strong will this puppet be at its strongest?"

Yun Yazi said, "This Heart of the Puppet likely belongs to the lowest grade, and the puppet itself isn't considered top-grade either, so the capacity it ultimately releases won't exceed the level of a Stage Three All Creations Old Monster."

Upon hearing that, Su Yu's heart raced. Stage Three All Creations Old Monster was more than enough!!

After accepting the puppet, Su Yu stored it inside the Nine Jade Spiritual Pearl.

Yun Yazi turned a blind eye to it as he saw it happen. He never pestered Su Yu to share his secrets.

"Lastly, before you begin training, there is a more important thing for you to settle..." Yun Yazi's face grew solemn.

Su Yu's heart sank. Before entering isolation the last time, he had mentioned strictly that when he came out of isolation the next time, he would focus on dealing with an object—the Tao Tie's Eye! Su Yu had always kept this matter in mind.

"Master, may I know what harm the Tao Tie's Eye will bring?" Su Yu asked in a solemn voice.

Back then Su Yu took the risk and refined a Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye to resolve the inhibition of the Heavenly Power. Not only did it resolve the inhibition, but he also managed to recover his vision and eye techniques.

Phoenix Master Qiu had reminded him that Tao Tie was an extremely ferocious, ruthless and vengeful living creature. No creatures with implanted Tao Tie's organs ever met a pleasant fate.

Su Yu had not called the matter to mind in such a long time until Yun Yazi brought it up.

"Harm? Big or small, it can be either way," Yun Yazi replied, calm and composed.

Chapter 988: Rules of Heavens

Su Yu asked, "Please enlighten me, Master. What did you mean by small, and how big could it get?"

Yun Yazi said, "Tao Tie is one of the four great ferocious beasts of the ancient era, and it is the most frightening ferocious beast in the world. "When it is born, it feeds by devouring the lives, essence blood, and spiritual flesh of All Creations Old Monsters. As it grows, it feeds on strong men of the Mortal Fairy level. Once it enters adulthood, it begins feeding on Gods."

Feed on Gods? Su Yu felt a chill down his spine. Aren't Gods entities of supremacy?

Who in the world dared to provoke a god-devouring beast?

“Rumor has it that, somewhere in the universe, there is an ancient Tao Tie that has existed since the birth of the world. It is the ancestor of all Tao Ties and is the ultimate form of Tao Ties. It feeds on the constellations and stars of the universe. Wherever it passes, that part of the universe is annihilated and life is wiped out. Not even the most powerful God in the world could resist it. It could override all lives.”

Upon hearing that, Su Yu inhaled a sharp cold breath. Does such a terrifying Tao Tie actually exist? And it overrides all Gods?

“By now you should’ve understood what kind of creature a Tao Tie is, shouldn’t you?” Yun Yazi questioned in a stern voice.

Su Yu nodded. In the past, he had only thought of a Tao Tie as an ancient, mythical living creature. He only now understood their terrifying nature.

“Master, how does this relate to the harm that you mentioned?” Su Yu pointed to the spot between his own brows. “Will the Tao Tie sense that I have one of its eyeballs and begin hunting me down?”

Phoenix Master Qiu had offered him the same advice. Tao Ties were avaricious creatures which never failed to take revenge. No races that had transplanted the Tao Ties’ eyes ever ended up unscathed. Perhaps this was Yun Yazi’s concern.

“No.” Yun Yazi said, surprising Su Yu. “Tao Ties are so rare that the majority of living creatures have never even discovered their footprints in their entire lifetime. The probability of you meeting a Tao Tie is almost negligible.”

Su Yu gave a sigh of relief. Still doubtful, he asked, “But Master, the races which had transplanted Tao Tie’s eyes were all killed. Weren’t they the subjects of the Tao Tie’s revenge?”

“Those are only rumors spread by people who are fearful of Tao Ties.” Yun Yazi seemed to have seen through all worldly matters. “They weren’t killed by the Tao Ties, but instead, they had suffered severe problems caused by the transplanted Tao Tie’s eyes, hence resulting in death.”

At the end of the day, it was still about the eyeballs.

“Master, what is the problem with my eyeball?” Su Yu asked.

Yun Yazi said, “It is related to the training methods of the Tao Ties. Tao Ties are only so powerful because they possess the talent and magical power of devouring. The more they devour, the stronger their devouring power becomes. This is the reason a Tao Tie can grow to the state in which they feed on Gods. But the Heavens have their own rules. Despite the Tao Tie’s nature-defying magical powers, they possess an intrinsic, fatal weakness. This is why the number of Tao Ties in the world is always extremely low. Most of the Tao Ties perish before they are fully-grown, due to their inherent weakness.”

Su Yu seemed to have understood something as he listened. “Master, could the fatal weakness you mentioned lay within the eyes?”

As Yun Yazi spoke, he looked between Su Yu's eyebrows with worried eyes. "Yes. A Tao Tie's eyes are also known as the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye, a terrifying eye that could devour the Gods. But at the same time, its most fatal problem lies within the eye as well."

"Master, what is the fatal weakness?" Su Yu's heart thumped lightly. Even the omnipotent, god-eating creatures like Tao Ties perished because of it. What kind of frightening weakness could it be?

Yun Yazi said solemnly, "The fatal weakness is that, once the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye is opened, it has to keep devouring things. If the need isn't satiated, it will start devouring itself, its physical body and soul. Everything will be devoured until there's nothing left, ultimately leaving only the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye behind. If I'm not mistaken, the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye between your brows most probably belongs to a Tao Tie which had devoured itself, leaving only the eye."

A tremendous vibration raged in Su Yu's heart. A demonic eye that would devour his very own self?

"But Master, I transplanted this demonic eye a few years ago, and I haven't experienced any abnormalities before." Su Yu felt that it was a bit of a fluke.

Yun Yazi still had worries in his eyes as he shook his head slowly. "Have you opened it since it was transplanted? If you haven't, I have some ways to take it out."

Su Yu's heart sank. He had only ever used the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye once, in order to resist a blow from Xue Di. That was his only memory of opening it.

Yun Yazi gave a deep sigh when he learned that Su Yu had used it before. "It doesn't matter if the time of opening it is short, as long as it has been opened, then the activation of the eye is accepted. Now, the power of rules existing within the eye has merged into your soul. Even if your physical body shatters, the eye will still follow you closely, right until you are devoured by it. I have no idea how to get rid of it now."

"As for the absence of abnormalities you experienced without devouring anything for years, this is also a mistake committed by the other races which have transplanted the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye. They had the misconception that this shortcoming could be suppressed by complementing it with some spiritual treasures of the world. Even the three highest-class races of the eternity could only invent methods to delay it."

"The fact that you have not experienced any fits doesn't mean that you are safe. You merely get to postpone it for a few years," Yun Yazi explained.

Su Yu felt as if his heart had sunk to the bottom of the chasm. It was only a matter of time before the Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye started to take its toll on him. By that time, Su Yu would be forced to devour living creatures incessantly, and when he reached a point where he couldn't find any stronger creatures, the eye would begin to devour him.

“However, you don’t have to worry too much. Even if the eye starts taking its effect, you can start taking the path of Tao Ties, and train by devouring lives and creatures. It’s considered a great opportunity as well.” Yun Yazi tried to comfort him.

His facial expression consisted of both joy and sorrow. “The Heaven Devouring Demonic Eye is something that can only be encountered by serendipity. In all the eternities, there have only been two to three cases of transplanted Tao Tie’s eyes. But all of the people who had undertaken the transplantation had achieved astonishing altitude,” Yun Yazi said.

Su Yu flashed a bitter smile. “Master, you don’t need to console me, I can stand it.” The crisis had been laid. Running away from it would serve no actual purpose. Besides, he still had a few years to search for a means to delay the onset of effects.

“It’s best that you can think that way. I will also look at the ancient books when I next enter isolation, and we’ll see if there are ways to resolve the matter.” Yun Yazi offered his consolation.

Su Yu knew that their chances of success were very slim. It was a Tao Ties’ destiny to be killed by their very own eyes. With the oldest Tao Tie in the world being the only exception, none other could escape the shackles of destiny. Yun Yazi was just trying to make Su Yu feel better.

“Thanks a lot, Master. Time is running out, so I’d better start training,” Su Yu said.

Yun Yazi nodded and sat cross-legged beside Su Yu. He began guiding him on his training.

Time flew.

Three days later, a mystical, bizarre phenomenon occurred all across the Jiuzhou continent. Pearwoods that had withered nearly a century ago, and that were almost reduced to dust, began blossoming with beautiful flowers overnight. New springs began to flow from underneath the dry, barren mountains and rivers again. Mortals who had been blind and deathly ill for many years received an instant recovery. They had regained their vision and been liberated from their ailments!

The newborn children were identified with outstanding talents and were being sought after by various influences.

One after another, the anomalies foreshadowed the special period of time the Jiuzhou continent was undergoing. It was a century in which prodigies overflowed and vied for excellence and victory. Mediocrity and diligence would all be determined throughout this era. The Glittering Jewel Wonderland was fast approaching.

The Wonderland was left behind by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy, the Mortal Fairy of the eternity before her demise. All that she had ever owned in her lifetime was left within the Wonderland.

Due to her overly strong Mortal Fairy’s Strength, the Glittering Jewel Wonderland kept revolving amongst the galaxies of the universe and only returned to the Jiuzhou continent once every hundred years. One hundred years happened to be the point of time at which the prodigies of the older generation retired, and those of the younger generation replaced them.

Regardless of whether it was the Blessed and Heavenly Lands or the Heavenly Knife Region; the Central Prefecture or the remaining eight prefectures; the Eastern continent or the Western

continent; the Northern continent, the Southern continent, or even the Central continent, all of them were paying attention to the imminent Glittering Jewel Wonderland.

All of the top-notch prodigies were gearing themselves up for the fight. A feast of rivalry involving the entire continent was about to be kick-started.

Chapter 989: Advent of the Wonderland

In the Blessed and Heavenly Lands, the True Man of the Purple Cloud and the people-in-charge of the 17 great factions stood at the center of the Ninth Summit. “Palace Master Mo, how are you feeling?” True Man asked.

A cold, gorgeous-looking woman in a black muslin dress sat cross-legged amidst a Tai Chi totem. She was surrounded by cold, desolate spiritual energy. Slowly, Mo Tianxuan opened her bright eyes and uttered placidly, “I! Am! Fine!” Only her acquaintances knew that she was saying those three words through gritted teeth!

Anyone who was attacked, was falsely accused of going mad, and was forced to reflect for three days wouldn’t be able to maintain their composure.

The True Man sighed inwardly. It seems that Mo Tianxuan still isn’t entirely lucid even now. He was worried that Mo Tianxuan would lose her mind again and attack the students, but the Glittering Jewel Wonderland was just around the corner. He couldn’t restrain Mo Tianxuan any longer.

“Based on past experience, the celestial bridge of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland is about to extend to our Central continent. Palace Master Mo, please quickly convene the students and have them wait to be summoned to the Wonderland.”

Mo Tianxuan nodded lightly as a cold gleam flickered in her eyes.

The ringing of bells resonated through all ten Summits. The elites and geniuses who were resting at the Third Summit stepped out from their houses and looked over at the First Summit.

Inside the secret chamber, Su Yu’s eyes were shut tight. Six black demonic dragons kept wandering around him, filling up the entire secret chamber. Demonic energy was everywhere. The energy was extremely pure and was completely distinguishable from ordinary demonic energy. The energy of the demonic dragons was much more powerful.

Yun Yazi sat quietly at Su Yu’s side and nodded. “Your cultivation techniques are good. The energies of the world are being conserved, and losses will surely follow gains. This technique uses the body as a prison and locks the demonic energy within, only allowing the entry but not the exit of the demonic energy.”

“With the increase of every demonic dragon, the power increases by geometrical factors. The further it progresses, the stronger the power becomes,” Yun Yazi said.

Refining the fourth dragon would take half a month, because the further it progressed, the difficulty of solidifying the demonic energy became greater. Presumably, it would take more than a month to refine the fifth dragon. But with Yun Yazi’s guidance and teaching, Su Yu had resorted to novel, unique means which removed the limitations of the techniques and managed to shorten the time needed to refine them to just one day.

The sixth dragon, which would normally have taken more than two months to refine, was successfully refined in just two days. Such a rapid rate truly astounded Su Yu.

Yun Yazi's detached, casual guidance appeared to be unique, but it was almost equivalent to a makeshift augmentation of the cultivation techniques.

In the eyes of people like Yun Yazi, the so-called top-grade legendary cultivation techniques were probably just toys, which could be improved and altered anytime.

If there was no time constraint, Su Yu would soon succeed in training this set of cultivation techniques to supreme perfection under Yun Yazi's guidance.

Now that he had six demonic dragons, the power was elevated by multiple times compared to when there were only four. Even an eighth-grade Almighty could hardly resist five demonic dragons. Fighting six demonic dragons would be no different from seeking one's own death.

With this demonic technique, Su Yu would basically face no substantial danger in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, provided that he didn't cross paths with top-notch powerful individuals. Of course, that only took account of danger from other humans. The dangers which existed within the Glittering Jewel Wonderland itself were not to be slighted.

"This technique isn't too bad. The demonic energy in the jade box should be sufficient to allow you to refine up till the eighth demonic dragon. If you ever have a chance, find more demonic energy and refine the ninth." Yun Yazi had considerably high regards for this technique.

"Yes, I understand," Su Yu said, "The only pity is that time is too short, and I couldn't comprehend the third stage of the Heaven's Son Gazing At Air in time. I have failed you, Master."

Yun Yazi had two expectations for Su Yu. One was comprehension, and the other was the Heaven's Son Gazing At Air.

Yun Yazi gently shook his head and said, "The Heaven's Son Gazing At Air was merely an auxiliary tactic. The Glittering Jewel Wonderland is a significant honing opportunity and ordeal for you, hence you need to be equipped with forceful techniques."

"Training the 'Nine Dragons Demon Subduing Art' is a top priority and of the utmost urgency. When you get to the Glittering Jewel Wonderland, it won't be too late for you to start training the Heaven's Son Gazing At Air when you have time."

Su Yu smiled. "I will work hard on the Heaven's Son Gazing At Air."

Yun Yazi nodded lightly.

Dong!

Faraway, distant ringing of bells echoed in his ears, and Su Yu felt invigorated. "The summoning bells. Looks like it's time." Su Yu's entire body quivered lightly. His heart was brimming with anticipation.

He had been hearing about the Glittering Jewel Wonderland ever since his arrival in the Jiuzhou continent, and now it had finally arrived.

Yun Yazi said, "Go ahead, I will show up again in the Wonderland, and help you in procuring that thing." Yun Yazi transformed into a beam of light. When the light dissipated, Yun Yazi had vanished, leaving only a wisp of white-colored hair behind, which drifted through the Void. Shortly after, the wisp of hair fell upon Su Yu's head and blended into his own white hair. Such a technique truly fascinated Su Yu. Could even souls change forms?

"That was the illusionary technique of the soul, which is used to tempt one's perception. My original form hasn't changed. If you attain the top-class peak level of the Illusionary Soul Realm, you can tempt others' perceptions at will, too," Yun Yazi explained.

The Illusionary Soul Realm? Su Yu licked his lips. In that case, once the soul had left the body, it could go around tempting enemies. Combined with the Imperial Soul Realm of the second stage, it would enable him to attain success in every endeavor!

After clearing up the demonic energy that filled the entire house, Su Yu had an idea. He strode outside and headed for the Ninth Summit alongside the other students. When they arrived, all the students of the Red Blood Palace were present.

Su Yu flew to Bai Shanliang's side, only to discover that he was looking strange. Gongsun Wuxie and Bing Wuxin looked the same. It was as though something had happened.

"What happened?" Su Yu asked.

The three of them fell silent for a moment, and the ambiance was unusually depressing.

"Brother Yuxian..." Gongsun Wuxie's small mouth moved as she spoke, her face mournful. "Brother Renyao has passed away."

Su Yu's mind began buzzing as he heard those words. Tian Renyao, had passed away?

Despite all of his efforts in mental preparation, he still found it very hard to accept when he heard the news.

"How do you guys know?" Su Yu questioned.

Mist was suspended in Gongsun Wuxie's clear eyes. "The Life Token he left at the faction has suddenly shattered."

The Life Token was a treasure instilled with a drop of essence blood. Once the owner of the essence blood had perished, the drop of essence blood would sense it and start releasing the energy within it, breaking the jade pendant. It was an ordinary technique, and errors seldom occurred.

Furthermore, Tian Renyao and Bai Shanliang had been parted while being hunted down by the Blood Bone Great Soldier. It was nearly impossible for the Life Token to get it wrong. The only hope was that some kind of miracle had happened.

A wave of sorrow rippled through Su Yu's heart.

Xuelian was right. The life of a martial artist was like a petty insect in the mortal world. It could vanish in an instant.

No one knew which of their peers would suddenly disappear from the world when tomorrow came around.

“The Blood Bone Great Soldier!” Su Yu’s eyes radiated off rays of cold sparks.

He only resented his previously limited capabilities, and his failure to detain the Blood Bone Great Soldier while he was at his weakest, resulting in the fate of his companion.

One of the Five Great Demons of the Demon Mountain had been lost. There were four of them left.

Just as Su Yu was immersed in grief, Yun Yazi’s voice sounded from inside his head. “Don’t worry. Your friend probably hasn’t died. It was probably another person who has been killed. After all, he is a rather strange person.”

Yun Yazi actually knew about Tian Renyao’s existence. He had probably found out when he was assessing Su Yu’s surroundings after waking from one of his isolations.

Su Yu raised his brows. He’s still alive? Then what has happened to the Life Token?

Just as Su Yu was about to voice his confusion, Yun Yazi disappeared abruptly.

Buzz...buzz...buzz...

All of a sudden, a tenuous, faded extraterrestrial voice resonated in Su Yu’s mind. The voice was far away and mellifluous as if it had come from a hundred thousand miles away.

Chapter 990: Five Disasters of the Secret Realm

“The celestial mountains rise, on the road of fighting for triumph; a thousand miles of mountains and rivers, a thousand miles of bones. All races crumble, all Gods perish, who in the world is the real monarch?”

The voice was resonating with a vast magnificence.

Su Yu’s entire body shuddered vigorously. It was as if he had been embroiled into a spectacular divine power. He froze, unable to budge even an inch.

Su Yu had only ever felt as petty and insubstantial as an insect and truly perceived the vastness of the world when he was faced with one person. That was the Tree God of the Ancient Bronze Trees.

Su Yu could be rendered completely immobile by taking just one look at the Tree God in the form of a sleeping woman. He still had an explicit memory of the divine power.

The feeling he had right now was very similar to the one he had when he came across the Tree God. The difference was that the Tree God’s divine power was even more mighty and immense.

Besides Su Yu, the other students felt the great tremor spreading through their bodies as well, and the same voice echoed in their minds.

The mediocre students of the Purple Cloud Palace and the elders that were present were the only ones who hadn’t sensed anything at all.

The faces of the elders changed dramatically at the sudden strange turn of events.

At the Ninth Summit, even though the people in charge of the factions hadn't heard the voice, they had palpably detected the unusual scent that shrouded them.

Mo Tianxuan's eyes shone with a shrewd light. "The Wonderland has arrived!"

Swish!

Mo Tianxuan tore open the Void with one hand. The True Man of the Purple Cloud sparkled with brilliance as he tore open the Void as well. Both of them teleported to the air above the Ninth Summit one after another and arrived amongst their own students. Both Mo Tianxuan and the True Man gazed up at the Void, their eyes full of anticipation and excitement.

"The celestial mountains rise, on the road of fighting for triumph; a thousand miles of mountains and rivers, a thousand miles of bones. All races crumble, all Gods perish, who in the world is the real monarch?" Mo Tianxuan muttered under her breath. Her tone was nostalgic and agitated at the same time.

The True Man couldn't stop himself from reciting the recondite words either.

This was the voice that occurred whenever the Glittering Jewel Wonderland called forth the qualified students. It had been the same throughout the entire eternity.

Mo Tianxuan, the True Man of the Purple Cloud, and all the renowned strong men of the Jiuzhou continent had been endowed with the boon of the Glittering Jewel Wonderland before.

Every entry into the Wonderland for training indicated a one-time skyrocketing of aptitude. If the chance was missed, one would certainly be distanced from the world-renowned Heaven Rulers of the generation, until they were completely eliminated.

The five great continents, the Eastern, the Western, the Northern, the Southern and the Central, were all shaken at the same time.

A beam of sunlights plummeted from the boundless constellations outside the nine heavens and transformed into a sky-reaching bridge. The bridge was so picturesque with the clearly visible stairs and concreteness, that it didn't look like an object transformed from the sun's rays at all.

Shrouded in the radiant sunlight, Su Yu felt something stirring in his heart. The sensation of an impending breakthrough from the bottleneck arose from the bottom of his heart.

"The celestial bridge is here. All students get ready right now!" Mo Tianxuan proclaimed in a tone of mild surprise.

The students of the Red Blood Palace were all geared up already, as they leaped into position behind Mo Tianxuan. Su Yu hesitated for a moment, before flying forth to join them.

As he stood before the celestial bridge, Su Yu was full of exhilaration. Was the Glittering Jewel Wonderland really on the other side of the celestial bridge? What kind of world was it? And what kind of challenge was awaiting them?

The other people in charge gathered their students as well and began telling them about something mysterious with a solemn attitude.

At that moment, Mo Tianxuan turned and said, "The bridge you see is known as the celestial bridge. Once it appears, you can arrive at the Glittering Jewel Wonderland as you step on it. You should all know about what I'm going to tell you now. I have a message that can't be revealed to outsiders. I'm only going to say it once so don't miss out on any word."

The students whose attention was focused on the celestial bridge quivered. There's a message that cannot be revealed to outsiders?

"Some messages can only be uttered under the shrouding of the celestial bridge's light. Otherwise, one will be destroyed by the Glittering Jewel Wonderland! There's no need to doubt me. This is a lesson learned by many students who have participated in the secret realm, with their own lives and blood, including powerful individuals of the Mortal Fairy level." Mo Tianxuan cast a look at the end of the celestial bridge, her eyes full of reverence.

A woman as fearless as she was rarely revealed looks of apprehension.

Everyone drew in a lungful of cold air. Even Mortal Fairies had perished because of it!

"All students who have taken part in the Glittering Jewel Wonderland will be engraved with an imprint. If the secret is leaked, no matter how far away they are, they will be killed by the Wonderland. Even Mortal Fairies can't avoid the destruction from the Wonderland," Mo Tianxuan explained.

They only recognized the Glittering Jewel Wonderland as a sacred sanctuary for enhancement, but had never known that it was an existence that could kill the Mortal Fairies from afar!

The Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy had had her tranquil demise an eternity ago, yet the Wonderland which she had left behind was still capable of oppressing the Mortal Fairies of the present generation. What kind of level had she reached before her demise?

Waves of shock and terror crashed in everyone's heart.

"It means that no amount of experience and danger encountered in the secret realm could be spread to the outside world. There's only one chance, a very short-lasting moment, that you can be told this, and that time is now!"

"When the sun's rays descended, the Glittering Jewel Wonderland was at a stage of extending the celestial bridge. Those of us who have taken part before will experience a temporary blockage to the imprints within us. Revealing some information at this point in time won't be noticed." Mo Tianxuan said.

"Now, listen closely to what I am about to tell you!" Mo Tianxuan was speaking very quickly. "The Wonderland is divided into five yards, which are the flower yard, the book yard, the martial yard, the beast yard, and the mausoleum respectively."

“Every yard is a training site carefully designed by the Glittering Jewel Mortal Fairy, and the key to sublimation is hidden among the five yards. Your mission is to search for your own key to sublimation within the yards.”

A student queried, “Palace Master, how do we find our own key to sublimation, is there any technique?”

Mo Tianxuan shook her head. “There is no technique. What do we mean by sublimation? The subtleties of the universe are ever-changing, if they can be traced, it shouldn’t be called sublimation anymore.”

“According to my students who have participated through the many years, the sublimations they had acquired were all serendipitous. It could be a little bird flying past that bumps into you, and brings forth a supreme book of cultivation techniques.”

“Or you could trip on a wilted branch, and come across an ancient fairy artifact. Or perhaps, a spiritual beast would come to you with the divine crystal of a Mortal Fairy in its mouth.”

Upon hearing that, everyone was stunned. So sublimations were in fact, achieved in such ways?

“Palace Master, in that case, chances of attaining sublimations have nothing to do with our cultivation?” A student who had hardly passed the selection of the Fengyun Great Assembly asked, his eyes full of anticipation.

Mo Tianxuan nodded and then shook her head. “You’re right, yet you also are not.”

“Indeed, the chances of obtaining sublimations aren’t decided by one’s cultivation. However, the longer you remain the secret realm, the higher your probability of obtaining sublimations!”

“The Glittering Jewel Wonderland has crises and perils all over the place. The weak ones will most probably die of unnatural causes before their sublimations arrive. Only truly strong individuals can stay alive long enough, so the chances of them procuring their sublimations are higher compared to weaker participants. They could even obtain two consecutive sublimations.”

She didn’t divulge the fact that she was one of the people who procured two consecutive sublimations and was also one of the few who managed to obtain two consecutive sublimations in the entire eternity.

Her supreme demonic fairy artifact actually originated from the Glittering Jewel Wonderland.

Many of the students who got lucky in the selection felt their hearts plummeting brutally into a chasm. At the end of the day, it was one’s capacity that truly mattered.

“Dare I ask, Palace Master Mo, is there some kind of energy in the secret realm that could get us eliminated?” Bing Wuxin asked. She had voiced the common doubt of the majority of people at the scene.

Palace Master Mo nodded deeply. “Yes, there’ll be a natural disaster every seven days in the secret realm, which will be started off by the five yards based on their respective elements, which are the disasters of flowers, books, martial arts, beasts and spirits of the dead.”